MARVEL

OLD MAN LOGAN™

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#15

After surviving a future known as the Wastelands where everything good in the world was destroyed, Old Man Logan awoke in the present, determined to prevent the death of his wife and children. Even after accepting that the past he remembers is not real, he is still haunted by his lost family.

Jubilee has gone missing and Logan is determined to find his young friend. Traveling to her last known location in Romania, he met up with the Howling Commandos of S.H.I.E.L.D., a supernatural strike team searching for their missing teammate, Vampire By Night. Turns out Dracula is back and is calling all vampires, including Jubilee, to him... but for what reason?

OLD MAN LOGAN
MONSTER WAR: PART II

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CASTLE DRACULA.

I'VE BEEN HURT JUST ABOUT EVERY DAMN WAY A PERSON CAN BE HURT.

I'VE BEEN BURNED. I'VE BEEN SHOT. I'VE BEEN STABBED, SLASHED AND PRETTY NEAR HACKED APART.

SO I KNOW WHAT PAIN FEELS LIKE.

PAIN AND ME HAVE A LONG AND *DEEP* UNDERSTANDING OF ONE ANOTHER.

BUT THIS BITE...THE *BITE OF DRACULA*, THIS AIN'T *JUST* PAIN. THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE ALTOGETHER...

THE BITE IS *CHANGING ME.*

GRRRRR...

I WONDER, WILL YOU SUCCUMB TO MY SEED, WOLVERINE? WILL THAT AMAZING HEALING ABILITY OF YOURS STILL BE ABLE TO KEEP UP WITH ***THE INFECTION*** NOW THAT YOU'VE GOTTEN ***SO OLD?***

OLD? KINDA LIKE THE POT CALLING THE KETTLE BLACK, AIN'T IT?

HA HA. *TOUCHE.*

UNGH!

CRNCH

HOWLING COMMANDOSSS, KEEP FIGHTING. THE SSSSSSSUN WILL RISSSSSSE SSSSOON! THEN WE HAVE THEM!

VAMPIRE BY NIGHT, OUR TEAMMATE, ISSS IN HISSS THRALL. WE MUSSST FIND A WAY TO FREE HER!

I DO NOT WISH TO BE FREE, MANPHIBIAN! MY MASTER HAS SHOWN ME MY TRUE POTENTIAL!

MAN-THING!!

ROOOOARG!

GLYPH! GLYPH! DON'T LET 'EM BITE YOU!

WOULD YOU-- *UNGH--SHUT UP,* TEEN ABOMINATION?! I'M TRYING TO FIGHT HERE!

THEY DON'T SSSSEEM INTERESSSSTED IN *TURNING* USSS.

SKRRR-- KK!!

THIS IS WARWOLF TO S.T.A.K.E. COMMAND! ***WE NEED BACKUP!*** I REPEAT--

KZZT

THERE IS ***NO HELP*** COMING FOR YOU, WARWOLF--

--ONLY DARKNESS!

JUBILEE! *LOOK AT ME,* KID. THIS *AIN'T YOU!* I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME...

"...THINK OF *WHO* YOU ARE, KID. THINK OF EVERYTHING WE BEEN THROUGH."

YOU'RE A FIGHTER, SO FIGHT THIS! YOU'VE DONE IT BEFORE.

"THINK OF YOUR SON! THINK OF *SHOGO!*"

SHUT UP!

CRK

THAT'S IT, CHILD. THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO FIGHT FOR. SHOW HIM HOW EASY IT IS TO JUST GIVE IN. BE WHAT YOU WERE *MEANT* TO BE.

CLEARLY MUTANTS HAVE HAD THEIR DAY, LOGAN.

THIS MIST THAT THE INHUMANS RELEASED, IT IS A PLAGUE TO YOUR KIND, YES?

AND AS THAT EATS AWAY AT MUTANTS, ***THE REST*** OF YOU APPALLING COSTUMED TYPES TEAR THE WORLD APART BY ***WARRING WITH EACH OTHER.***

IT'S A PERFECT STORM. NO ONE WILL SEE ME OR MY ARMY COMING. IT IS MY TIME.

AT FIRST WE WILL STAY IN THE SHADOWS.

ONE SOUL AT A TIME, I WILL GROW MY ARMY AS THE WORLD'S ATTENTION IS PULLED ***ELSEWHERE.***

AND BY THE TIME ANYONE REALIZES WHAT I'VE DONE, IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

YOUR SUPER-TEAMS. YOUR GOVERNMENTS. THEY WILL ALL FALL. WE WILL BE ***EVERYWHERE.*** WE WILL BE ***EVERYONE.***

AND THEN I WILL SUCK ALL OF THE LIGHT OUT OF THIS WRETCHED WORLD.

UNGH!

WISHFUL THINKING, BUB. GONNA SEND YOU ***BACK TO HELL.***

TSK. I SEE THAT YOU ARE FIGHTING OFF THE CHANGE, AFTER ALL. IT IS TAKING EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT, THOUGH, ISN'T IT?

MASTER, THE OTHERS HAVE CAPTURED THE REST OF THE INTRUDERS.

AH, EXCELLENT WORK, MY CHILDREN. YOU DESERVE A REWARD FOR YOUR HARD WORK...

...BRING THEM ALL TO THE THRONE ROOM. WE'LL MAKE A ***FEAST*** OF IT.

PSST! OLD WOLVERINE!

DUDE! WAKE UP!

T-TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME THAT, GREEN JEANS.

SORRY, DUDE, BUT WE'RE KIND OF IN TROUBLE HERE.

YOU SURE THE *OTHER* X-MEN AREN'T COMING?

WOULDN'T THAT BE LOVELY, JUBILEE? IF THE OTHER MUTANTS CAME LOOKING FOR YOU? I COULD HAVE YOU *KILL THEM ALL.*

OH, DO NOT LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT. IT IS USELESS TO TRY AND FIGHT MY POWER, CHILD.

C-CAN'T DO TH-THIS.

I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT, YOU WRETCHED LITTLE RODENT. YOU ARE *OF ME.* YOU *BELONG* TO ME.

THAT'S IT, KID! TEAR HIS DAMN THROAT OUT! YOU DON'T BELONG TO ANYONE!

NO ONE EXCEPT SHOGO!

ENOUGH!

WAK

YOUR WILL IS *STRONG*, GIRL. I ADMIRE THAT. IT IS WHAT MAKES YOU VALUABLE TO ME.

COME ON, KID!

I--I CAN'T.

THOOM

THE HELL IS THAT?

THOOM

THOOM

MORE MUTANTS?

THOOM

THOOM

NOPE. NOT MUTANTS. WOLVERINE ALREADY SAID THEY WEREN'T COMING. BUT VAMPIRE BY NIGHT WAS ***WRONG***. THE HOWLING COMMANDOS ***DO*** HAVE A LITTLE BACKUP OF THEIR OWN...

...WELL, HE'S NOT EXACTLY ***LITTLE***.

BOOM

WHO DARES?!

ORRGO DARES.

ORRGO RECEIVED YOUR REQUEST FOR BACKUP, WARWOLF.

I SEE YOU COMMANDOS HAVE GOTTEN YOURSELVES INTO A FINE MESS YET AGAIN.

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE PAPERWORK ORRGO WILL HAVE TO DO BACK AT S.T.A.K.E. HEADQUARTERS.

"OH, AND ORRGO FOUND MAN-THING OUTSIDE AS WELL. YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T LEAVE HIM LYING AROUND LIKE THAT."

ROOOARRG!

MY SANCTUARY! THIS WILL NOT STAND! KILL THE MONSTERS! *KILL THEM ALL!*

THANKS, SWAMP BUGGY. WE'RE ALMOST EVEN FOR THAT TIME YOU BURNED ME ALIVE.

SNAP

YOU FREE HIM FIRST? HE'S NOT EVEN ON OUR TEAM! WHAT ABOUT ME?

GUESS HE LIKES ME BETTER.

SNIKT

YOU BROUGHT THIS UPON ME. IF I CAN'T HURT YOU, I WILL KILL THE GIRL.

IS THAT FEAR IN YOUR VOICE, "MASTER"? FUNNY THING ABOUT FEAR, IT REALLY MESSES WITH SOMEONE'S WILLPOWER.

CATCH!

SHUNK

NOW THAT'S MY GIRL.

YOU THINK THIS MEANS ANYTHING? I HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD. I WILL RISE, LONG AFTER YOUR KIND ARE REDUCED TO FOSSILS.

I'M ALREADY A FOSSIL. AND I AIN'T DONE KICKING YOUR ASS.

LET ORRGO HELP YOU, OLD WOLVERINE FOSSIL.

ARRRGHH!

YOU HAD THIS COMING FOR A LONG TIME, BUB.

CHACK

WHOA! OLD WOLVERINE, YOU ARE A *TOTAL BADASS!*

GRRRR...

WHOA! SORRY!

UH, SORRY, WARWOLF. DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME THERE.

NO WORRIES, NINA. CAN YOU GET OFF ME NOW?

→SIGH← WELL, THAT WAS *ONE HELL OF A DAY*. WHAT'S SAY WE GO HOME, FIRECRACKER?

YES, *PLEASE*. BUT WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS? YOU KNOW HE'S JUST GOING TO COME BACK EVENTUALLY.

OH, I GOT A FEW IDEAS.

HEY, RUST BUCKET. YOU THERE?

LOGAN?

I NEED YOU TO COME PICK US UP. THEN I GOT ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU.

*OH, THANK GOODNESS! WHATEVER IT IS, IT **HAS** TO BE EASIER THAN BABYSITTING!*

SHRACK

SHRACK

IT IS DONE, LOGAN. I DISPATCHED DRACULA'S HEAD, AS YOU REQUESTED.

SEE, I ALWAYS TOLD YOU, YA WOULD HAVE MADE A FINE GARBAGE DISPOSAL, CEREBRA.

BE NICE, LOGAN.

I *CAN'T* BE NICE. I GOT A REPUTATION TO UPHOLD.

TOO LATE, SHOGO LIKES YOU. HE CAN TELL YOU'RE JUST A BIG SOFTY AT HEART, LOGAN.

DON'T BELIEVE IT, KID. I'M ***TOUGH AS NAILS.*** JUST ASK DRACULA.

DRAKLA!

SMAK

I THINK SOMEONE'S HAPPY TO HAVE HIM MAMA BACK.

HE AIN'T THE ONLY ONE, KID. WAS A TIME I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU AGAIN. THIS IS...WELL, THIS IS NICE.

SEE, SHOGO. I TOLD YOU. HE'S JUST A ***BIG SOFTY.***

NEXT: *RETURN TO THE WASTELANDS* BEGINS!

NEXT:

ZONE